



THE OUTLOOK

WHITE OAKS. NEW MEXICO.

A judge has decided that a dog is not property. "Man's friend" is no chattel.

The flying machine inventors still have no difficulty at all in making the money fly.

A genius is often merely a man who understands the art of advertising his egotism.

If the world's only half as bad as most of us say, then it's up to all of us to try to better it.

Mr. Ng is the latest Chinaman to attack the exclusion law. His name at least rouses suspicion.

A Philadelphia woman has died at the age of 127. It must have seemed a good deal longer to her than that.

Civil war is reported to be raging in Ecuador. They must have some fighters there in addition to the generals.

Now that the fact has been published that there were no silver dollars coined in 1905, all the coin collectors want one.

It is a wonderful fact that, busy though the world is, it still finds plenty of time to pry into people's private lives.

Dr. E. Reich of London university says he hates the "new woman." When she's new enough to be "fresh" we agree with him.

Miss Spreckels is described as a prospective heiress to \$20,000,000, "tall and handsome. The word "handsome" is pure surplussage.

Can any other city in the world show anything to equal the precocity of Chicago's 8-year-old boy chauffeur who stole an automobile?

Why do stage beauties, when they find a good thing, want to go to Paris to become prima donnas? Another question—how many become?

Chinese are very fond of the American phonograph, but, strangely enough, have neglected to set up the usual claim that they invented it.

With part of its people subsisting on "briquettes consisting of 75 per cent straw," Japan can claim to have adopted the occidental breakfast-food habit.

Some philanthropist ought to introduce the game of football into Santo Domingo as a comparatively harmless outlet for the savage energies of the people.

Nearly 5,000 miles of railroad were constructed in the United States during 1905, but that doesn't create any joy in the heart of the man who cannot get a pass.

One girl announces that she made only one New Year's resolution. She says she got wise to the fact that she was talking too much slang, and she has cut it out.

If Mars has merely a network of canals, and no railways, automobiles, or flying machines, it is absurd to claim a superior civilization for the people of that planet.

Wonder how many American politicians would be satisfied to emulate Sir Charles Dilke, in his seven-word address to his constituents, "I solicit a renewal of your trust."

A Pittsburg club woman advocates wearing gymnasium suits while doing housework. This is interesting as an intimation that Pittsburg club women have time to do their housework.

The Chicago inventor who announces that he expects to fly from Chicago to Washington April 23—the 80th anniversary of his birth—apparently has named the wrong day of the month.

Ta Wa, a Chinaman, was sentenced at Rangoon recently to five years at hard labor for stealing a bottle of whisky. They must have needed help in the laundry of the Rangoon penitentiary.

No further explanation of the suicide of that former Chicago physician in New York is necessary. It is stated that during his residence here he "was widely known as a good fellow."—Chicago Journal.

From a sanitary viewpoint we endorse the suggestion made in the Women's club of Pittsburg that women's skirts should not extend below their knees, but from an aesthetic viewpoint—well, it depends.

That glad and generous glow has passed and in its place is now the grim and flinty determination of the man who has to figure up how many weeks he must count penance before he gets back what Christmas cost him.

"Considering the price of cigars," says the Boston Globe, "what is the difference between a quart of cranberries, a dozen of eggs and a 25-cent piece?" That's easy. The first is sold, the second is old, and the third is gold.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS

General Griznoff, chief of staff to the viceroy of the Caucasus, was killed by a bomb on the 29th ult.

Sir Edward Thornton, the former British minister at Washington, died in London January 26th after a long illness.

The Supreme Court of the United States granted the motion to advance the case of Senator Burton of Kansas and set the hearing for April 2d next.

Frederick VIII. was formally proclaimed King of Denmark, January 30th, to succeed the late King Christian IX. He was received with much enthusiasm.

Mme. Sarah Bernhardt has been sued for \$20,000 by Edward Kinsella, a London solicitor, as a commission for securing her present American engagement for her.

The first passenger train, carrying notables and officials, passed through the Simpson tunnel January 25th amid artillery salutes. There were no other noteworthy incidents.

The Duke of Abruzzi, cousin of King Victor Emmanuel, has almost completed arrangements for a tour of exploration into the heart of Africa. The duke will start early in the spring.

The Pennsylvania Central railroad is considering plans to do away with the celebrated horseshoe bend and its steep grades by a tunnel nine miles long under the Allegheny mountains.

Representative Burke of South Dakota introduced a bill in Congress authorizing the secretary of the interior to lease 6,000 acres of public domain to be used exclusively as pasture for the native buffalo.

President and Mrs. Roosevelt have issued the invitations to the wedding of Miss Roosevelt and Representative Longworth of Ohio, which is to take place at noon February 17th, as already announced.

Governor Pennypacker of Pennsylvania has approved a joint resolution of the special session of the Legislature providing for a sweeping investigation of charges of illegal retention of fees by insurance commissioners for years past.

A party of Santa Fe railway engineers have started from Los Angeles to locate a direct line of railroad into Searchlight, Nevada. The proposed route will be a feeder from Barwell, about twenty-six miles. The proposed line will be rushed.

Former President Cleveland was asked about a report that he is thinking of giving up his post as arbiter of rebates for the insurance companies and dictated this statement: "There is not a particle of truth in the report, nor any excuse for its circulation."

Guatave A. Conzman, former cashier of the Vigo County National Bank at Terre Haute, Indiana, has been sentenced to eight years in the federal prison at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, on his plea of guilty to embezzling the funds and falsifying the books of the bank.

The transport Sheridan sailed from San Francisco January 25th for Honolulu, Guam and the Philippines, with the officers and men of the Twenty-fourth infantry, colored men. The steamer also carried a number of cabin passengers and a full cargo of mill supplies.

The Melbourne correspondent of the London Chronicle says: Bush fires are raging throughout Victoria and great stretches of country have been devastated. A wall of fire a hundred feet high, which was driven by a gale, passed with appalling swiftness over Mount Fatigue, killing at least fifteen persons.

The proposed race from San Francisco to Honolulu, a matter of 2,100 nautical miles, is fixed to start May 5th. The contest is open to yachts from forty to ninety feet over all. Contestants are required to belong to some recognized yacht club and there will be no restrictions as to sails, number of crew, professional sailors or navigators.

In the past six months taps have been sounded over the graves of 26,000 pensioners of the Civil War, according to a statement of Pension Commissioner Warner. This, he says, is an evidence of the rapidity with which the veterans are diminishing. The total number of pensioners on July 1, 1905, was 684,608. On December 1st it was 679,234.

Fear among Chicago University officials that Prof. Frederick Starr, the noted anthropologist, had been eaten by Aryan cannibals whom he was attempting to study, has been relieved by the receipt of a letter from him written on the Kasai river steamer and mailed at Leopoldville, which is about 1,200 miles from the sea. He will investigate several cannibal tribes and the Batwa pygmies.

The United States Steel Corporation has just declared a quarterly dividend of one three-fourths per cent. Net earnings for the quarter ended December 31st last were \$3,728,088, an increase of \$18,919,054, as compared with the same quarter a year ago. Unfilled orders on hand December 31st last were 7,605,088 tons, an increase of 4,008,883. The unfilled orders December 31st broke all records of the corporation.

In the State Senate of New Jersey Mr. Minturn introduced a resolution calling for the institution of legal proceedings in the name of the state against the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey and its subsidiary corporations in the state, for the purpose of annulling and forfeiting the charter of the company on the ground of the alleged violation of the common law relating to monopolies and of the Illinois law and laws relative to interstate commerce.

At the Orlando-Troyouth automobile race in Florida January 27th, with the fire of his rear wheel spinning and before the fourth mile quantity on the bare rim of top speed, and cheered by thousands on the beach side, Clifford Earl, in a strictly local power English car, broke the world's record for 100 miles, making the distance in 1 hour, 15 minutes, 48.2 seconds. The former world's record, made by Fletcher on the same course was 1 hour, 18 minutes, 14 seconds.

STEAMSHIP FIRE

TRANSPORT MEADE IN FLAMES AT SAN FRANCISCO.

THREE MEN SUFFOCATED

Tons of High Explosives on Board—Only Heroic Work Prevents Enormous Loss of Life—Fifty-Eight Badly Injured.

San Francisco.—Three dead and fifty-eight injured, mostly of suffocation, is the record of a fire that raged upon the United States transport Meade as she lay at the Folsom street dock early Thursday morning.

The dead: Captain Charles Dakin of San Francisco, fire engine company No. 4; fell unconscious into the water of the hold and was drowned. Leaves a wife and son.

Hoseman Thomas Hennessey of engine company No. 2; suffocated to death while fighting the fire in the hold. Leaves a wife and three children.

Third Officer George Wallace of the transport Meade; suffocated while climbing a ladder from the hold and fell back unconscious, dying a short time later. Was twenty-five years of age and a native of Sydney, New South Wales.

The injured all suffered terribly from suffocation. For three hours after midnight the forward hold of the big troopship was a roaring furnace from which firemen were borne in an almost continuous stream. Relays of men promptly stepped forward to take the places of those who were carried out unconscious.

Tons of high explosives were loaded in the after part of the vessel and the heroic fire ladders worked with the possibility ever before them that the flames would reach this compartment. Had this occurred the whole city would undoubtedly have been shaken by a terrific explosion, and no man aboard the ship would have escaped.

Deeds of thrilling heroism marked the fire. Sailing Master George Wilson of the Meade fell down a hatchway and lay crippled and unconscious with an injured shoulder.

Chief Officer Lassack and others of the crew, threw themselves down into the hold and managed to struggle back out of the pit of death, bearing the body of the master, who was borne to a berth out of reach of the flames and there attended to. Lassack was himself attended to and was rescued from death by Joseph Cook of Truck No. 1, and an unknown man, both of whom took their lives in their hands.

The fore part of the ship, where the fire broke out, contained the personal effects of the officers of the Second infantry, late from Fort Logan, Colorado, and of the Eighth and Thirteenth batteries of light artillery, and the loss of property was confined to this part of the vessel.

Eighty-five thousand dollars in gold, being carried as military treasure to Manila, was rescued from the ship and guarded by soldiers. Lines of soldiers also guarded the entrance to the dock.

Captain Dakin lost his life because of his unflinching resolution and dauntless courage in fighting the fire. The body was found at the foot of a ladder and carried out.

General Assassinated.

Tiflis, Caucasus.—The murder Monday of General Griznoff, chief of staff of the viceroy of the Caucasus, was most dramatic and audacious. The assassin was concealed behind a wall at the entrance to the palace, where a carriage was drawn up to take the general for his daily drive. As the general stepped into the carriage the men sprang on the wall, swung the can by a cord and the bomb, as it thrown from a sling, with marvelous precision sped straight to the mark and struck the general on the neck.

A flash of fire and a terrific explosion followed, and Griznoff was literally blown out of the carriage, and with his coachman, Cossack orderly and the latter's horse, was instantly killed. A lady who was passing at the time of the explosion was mortally wounded.

HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.

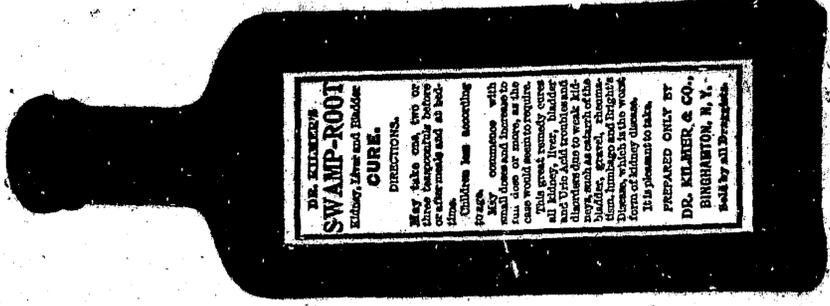
Officers Selected Represent Fruit-Growing Sections.

Denver.—Election of officers occupied the attention of delegates of the Colorado State Horticultural Society at the closing session of the convention Thursday afternoon. In choosing those who will direct the affairs of the organization during the ensuing year it was aimed to have represented the different fruit-growing sections of the state, and the officers chosen will cover the territory better than ever before. The election resulted as follows: President, J. H. Crowley, Rocky Ford; vice president, R. A. Orr, Grand Junction; secretary, G. H. Sells, assistant secretary, E. B. Coggeshall, Denver; treasurer, Mrs. Lutz Wilcox, Denver; executive committee, J. S. Oliver, Paonia; E. D. Smith, Masonville; J. B. McClelland, Fort Collins.

The reading of many interesting papers, marked the proceedings of the closing day. A lengthy talk on "The Best Varieties of Apples, Pears, Cherries, Plums, Peaches, Nuts," was made by J. B. McClelland of Fort Collins. "Practical Demonstrations in Spraying" were explained by W. S. Hawell of Denver.

The first paper of the afternoon was on "The Commercial Side of Fruit Growing," by O. D. Shields of Loveland. Eugene D. Smith of Masonville discussed the "Growing of Cherries Profitably." Prof. C. P. Gillette of Fort Collins spoke regarding "Work and Observations" and H. B. King of Pueblo imparted valuable information concerning "Packing and Marketing Commercial Fruit."

CERTIFICATE OF PURITY



This is to Certify that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy, is purely vegetable and does not contain any calomel, mercury, creosote, morphine, opium, strychnine, cocaine, nitrate potash (salt-petre), bromide potassium, narcotic alkaloid, whiskey, wine or any harmful or habit producing drugs. Swamp-Root was discovered through scientific research and study by Dr. Kilmer, who graduated with honors and is now actively engaged in the practice of his profession, which calling he has successfully followed many years.

Jonas M. Kilmer, senior member of the firm of Dr. Kilmer & Co., of the City of Binghamton, County of Broome, State of New York, being duly sworn, deposes and says that the guarantee of purity of Swamp-Root, as described in the foregoing certificate, is in all respects true.

Subscribed and sworn to before me April 26, 1898. James B. Haddock, Notary Public.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything, but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble, it will be found just the remedy you need. Swamp-Root makes friends. Each bottle contains the same standard of purity, strength and excellence. You may have a sample bottle of Swamp-Root free by mail, if you have not already had one. When writing to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure to mention reading this generous offer in this paper.

Insanity and Drunkenness.

There is no question of the fact that insane asylums all over the world owe to a great extent recruited from the class of hard drinkers, and from their offspring and descendants, says Pearson's Magazine. Twenty-one per cent. of the lunatics now under restraint in the United States have an "alcoholic history," liquor being either the sole or a contributing cause of their misfortune. Pareis, which of late years has become so much more common, is a typical alcoholic brain disease, though not always attributable to drink. It is especially frequent among brokers and actors, who as a class, are much addicted to constant "hipping."

FACIAL PARALYSIS

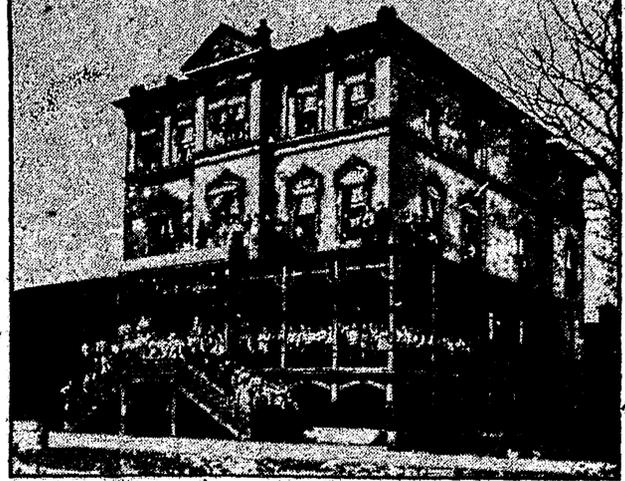
Nervous Distortion of Face Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

What appears to be a slight nervous attack may be the forerunner of a severe disorder. No nervous sufferer should neglect the warning symptoms, but should see that the starved nerves are nourished before the injury to the delicate organism has gone to an extent that renders a cure a difficult matter. The nerves receive their nourishment through the blood, the same as every other part of the body, and the best nerve tonic and food is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The experience of Mr. Harry Bemis, of Trativille, Washington county, N. Y., substantiates this.

"I had been feeling badly for a long time," said Mr. Bemis, "and in the early part of September, 1903, I was compelled to quit work on account of my ill health. My trouble was at first extreme nervousness, then my sight became affected and I consulted an oculist who said I was suffering from paralysis. He treated me for some time, but I got no benefit. I tried another doctor and again failed to obtain any relief. My nervousness increased. Slight noises would almost make me wild. My mouth was drawn so I could scarcely eat and one eye was affected so I could hardly see. I had very little use of my limbs. In fact I was almost a complete wreck. I am all right now and am at work. That is because I followed my wife's advice and took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. She had used the same remedy herself with the most gratifying results and she persuaded me to try them when it appeared that the doctors were unable to help me. They acted very surely in my case; my face came back into shape and in time I was entirely well."

MODEL FACTORY AT PEORIA, ILL.

Where the Famous LEWIS' SINGLE BINDER 5c CIGAR is Made.



Purchased and remodeled by Frank P. Lewis for the Single Binder Factory. A marvel of Sanitary Cleanliness. It is better to smoke here than heretofore.—Ingersoll.

Advertisement for Sloan's Liniment. Text: "SLOAN'S LINIMENT For Your Family and Your Horse The Best Antiseptic Known. TRY IT FOR Rheumatism, Strains, Sprains, Swellings and Enlargements. Price, 25c., 50c. and \$1.00. Dr. EARL S. SLOAN, 615 Albany St., Boston, Mass."

Advertisement for Chicago Great Western Railway. Text: "Take The Right Road Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Omaha or Kansas City CHICAGO GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY. Unequaled Equipment on All Trains. For Full Information Write G. F. GUYOT, Traveling Passenger Agent, Room 1724, St. Paul, Minn."

Advertisement for Ferry's Seeds. Text: "FERRY'S SEEDS. Make sure a field of quantity and quality. When your farmer planted Ferry's, they were the best on the market, and they have been improved ever since. We are experts in the growing and sowing of seeds. A Good Seed is a Good Investment. Write for full information to S. W. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Mich."



WITH THE SAGES.

Nothing is denied to persistent industry.—Perilander.

Virtue is the first quality to be considered in the choice of a friend.—Dr. Johnson.

Friendship is the only thing in the world concerning the usefulness of which all mankind are agreed.—Cicero.

A helping word to one in trouble is often like a switch on a railway track—but one inch between wreck and smooth-rolling prosperity.—Beecher.

Grief for things past that cannot be remedied and care for things to come that cannot be prevented, may easily hurt, can never benefit me.—Joseph Hall.

Even failure is only a relative term, you know. And that which the world calls failure may have some better name in another planet.—Beatrice Harraden.

The brave and wise perform great actions, not so much on account of the reward attending them, as on account of their own intrinsic excellence.—Cicero.

The whole science of happiness is included in one single word, and that word is "occupation." Everything depends on our knowing how to fill up the void of life.—Wessenberg.

Truth—The natural food of our soul, making it lusty, plump and active, the special ornament of our mind, decking it with a graceful and pleasant lustre; the proper wealth of reason, whereby it appeareth rich, prosperous and mighty.—Barrow.

There is no more important work in this world, no greater duty, than to help others to keep up their courage. He in our best friend whose words of cheerful confidence give more life to the heart; and he in our enemy who, by his words of doubt and his spirit of fear, saps this armor and takes from us our courage.—J. F. Clarke.

DINKY'S EPPY GRAMS.

A grafter vas der noblest vork of fraud.

A stitch in time saves a blush on der face.

It vas easy to be honest ven der bank account vas healthy.

It ain't a hard chob to make any man believe he is a vizio guy.

Some peoples get to be so goot dot nobody vishes to be like dem.

If at fairat you doan'd succeed pick out a goot van to blame it on.

Truth vas stranger den fiction, especially in der life insurance pizness.

Der man dot marriages a voman for her money chenerally has a hard chob to get his vages.

Ven a man reaches a high station der public doan'd care much voder he used a step-ladder or a balloon.—George V. Hobart in New York American.

MERE OPINION.

Genuine charity gives no street parade.

It is hard to work up much confidence in a man who wears a ring on his middle finger.

When a man confesses it is generally safe to assume that he thought he was going to be found out.

A little man with a big voice is always likely to be suspected of obtaining a living under false pretenses.

The beautiful young widow who refuses to get married again is always regarded by homely old ladies as a boreline.

It would be much easier to do the right thing if people were not generally ready to take it for granted that you wouldn't.

The world's greatest want will not be filled until somebody invents a mirror that can speak and tell woman out loud that she is beautiful.

DYSPEPTIC PHILOSOPHY.

Clothes don't make the man or the ballot girl.

A friend in word is not always a friend indeed.

Envy perpolnates itself. We envy other people and they envy someone else.

Success generally depends on taking advantage of opportunities and people.

The henpecked man has to do all his crowing away from home.

Half the sympathy in the world isn't appreciated. The other half is wasted.

Strange Things Seen & Done while Sleeping

That truth is sometimes stranger than fiction is illustrated by queer stories from that mysterious borderland lying between wakefulness and the complete unconsciousness of sleep—the land of dreams.

In the wickerholes of the necromancer, dreams play their part; but some of the strangest manifestations of them are in the realms of fact.

Murders have been revealed and murderers caught through their agency; searchers have been led to buried treasure; death has been foretold and disaster predicted. One man not long ago brought upon himself a breach of promise suit because he proposed to a woman while dreaming in her parlor.

A peculiar dream was that of Mrs. I. R. Andrews, president of the Omaha Woman's club, who located the dead body of her husband in the Platte river, Nebraska.

Mr. Andrews, a wealthy lawyer of Omaha, recently went to a gravel pit which he owned on Cedar creek, 100 miles from that city, to pay off employees. He was not seen alive again.

When the telegram telling of his disappearance reached his home his wife had already started for the scene of the tragedy, having been informed by a dream of his fate.

When she arrived at the gravel pit she was told that her husband had gone down the river the night before. She insisted that, in her dream, he had gone up the stream.

Parties were sent out in both directions, and the body was found up the stream, near where, in her sleep, she had seen a muffled figure following her husband.

In two dreams on the two nights preceding his start for California, a couple of months ago, Clark Emil Thornland, a retired Swedish merchant of New York, foresaw his death in a railroad wreck.

So vivid were these visions that Thornland wept when he kissed his daughter and grandchild good-bye. Indeed, it was with difficulty that he was persuaded to start. He said he did not expect to reach his destination, and took with him only enough money to pay expenses, believing that if he took more he would lose it in the wreck.

Just as he had foreseen, the train

When news of the accident and its fatal result to Thornland was telegraphed his daughter, Mrs. Charles Thoren, Brooklyn, the family related the victim's prophetic dream.

Strange things are being done constantly by persons while asleep. Some weeks ago, at Wilkesbarre, Pa., Kate Smith, in her somnambulist rambles, climbed to the roof of the house of Mrs. Sol Hirsch, in which she lived. How she got upon the roof is a mystery, for she could only have gained it by a climb of which any woman would seem incapable.

A somewhat similar but more dangerous experiment was that of George Tauwalt of 306 Plane street, Newark, N. J.

Early one morning Mr Tauwalt was



A Somnambulist's Wager—Clung to the Roof of a House.

found clinging to the edge of a third-story window at his home, and was rescued from his perilous position with difficulty.

A more tragic result followed the sleep wanderings of Harry Davis of Minersville, Pa. Walking in his dreams, he fell from a third-story window and crashed to his death.

A few weeks ago Mrs. Maggie McCracken, 60 years old, of Village Green, Pa., arose from her bed at midnight and started upon a somnambulist tour of the neighborhood. Unfortunately she fell into a small stream near her home and was drowned.

Two cases wherein dreams had to do with death and disaster also came from the interior of Pennsylvania. At Troy, last summer, Policeman Edward Fenner was killed during a pistol duel with robbers.

A few hours later Comfort Smith, a farmer, drove into town and related a dream of the night before.

"I saw Ed Fenner fighting a pistol duel with three men," he said to the authorities. "One of the men was wounded."

Smith's description of one of the men was almost identical with that of a suspect whom the authorities were already following.

On Oct. 29, at Monongahela, Pa., one of those disasters that so frequently attach themselves to coal mines occurred. Among those killed was General Manager Hornickel.

It transpired later that at about the hour of the tragedy in the mine—near midnight—Mrs. Hornickel awoke with a scream. She said she had witnessed in her dreams an explosion, and that her husband was among the victims.

TURNED JOKE ON HIS FRIEND.

In This Case Last Laugh Was Decidedly the Best.

J. Q. Hoyt, once postmaster at Barnet, Vermont, and Seth Ford, White Mountain stage line owner, also of Barnet, were great friends, and were always playing jokes on each other.

Hoyt was a tailor, his shop being opposite Mr. Ford's residence. Ford once bought a suit of clothes of Hoyt, who told him they were "half cotton." Ford took them home. His wife looked them over and told him they were "all cotton, and no half about it."

He took them back and said: "Hoyt, you said these clothes were half cotton."

"They are," said Hoyt.

"Well, what is the other half?"

"That is cotton, too."

Some time afterward Hoyt's store and the safe keys were missing. They were supposed to have been dropped by him into a box of suspenders while he was showing a prospective buyer the stock, and that the next pair of suspenders he sold he sold the keys with them.

In some way Ford got the keys and returned them to Hoyt, saying: "Here, Hoyt, do these belong to you? I found them under my chicken roost."

Russell Would Protect Him.

William E. Russell was once a member of the First Corps Cadets, and when he was governor took particular interest in his visits to the annual encampment. No one was prouder of the Governor than George Washington Jones, a colored gentleman who had been employed to do some mental service for Mr. Russell when the latter was in college.

At one of the governor's visits to camp Mr. Jones was also on hand, and celebrated the occasion so energetically that he was placed under arrest over night, and made to "police" or clean up the camp grounds the next morning. He smothered this insult to his pride until he could attract the attention of the officer of the day, when he complained as follows:

"My name is George Washington Jones, and if Billy Russell knew I was taken this, he'd give you a—!"—Boston Herald.

HAD FINISHED THE CHURNING.

Maine Man's Work Done, But Little to Show for It.

Albert Bowden, of Orrington, Maine, runs a small sawmill near his home, and in it is one of the old-fashioned up-and-down saws. He also keeps a few cows, and it has been customary for his wife to do the churning while he was engaged at the mill.

Mrs. Bowden, however, recently went on strike, and informed her other half that he must churn that week. He therefore took the churn to the mill and attached it to the gearing of the up-and-down saw. Then he started the water wheel, and soon had an up-to-date piece of machinery in every particular.

Noticing that things were moving smoothly, he attended to some other duties, until his attention was called to the churn by a "chug-chug" and, looking that way, he saw buttermilk spattering about, and on reaching the machine was just in time to see the bottom go out of the churn and his week's butter go into the mill pond.

He surveyed the ruins a moment, then went to the door, and, calling to the house, said: "Wife, I've churned."

Bible Authority For It.

Mr. Rundlett, at one time a merchant in the town of Newcastle, Me., instructed his clerks to strictly follow the precepts of the Bible in all of their dealings.

One day a lady came in to buy a piece of dress goods, and one of the clerks spent a great deal of time showing her various cloths, which she said weren't good enough. Seeing that she was "fussy," the clerk said he thought he had a better piece in the rear of the store. He showed her this piece, which she had already seen, but told her it was much finer and worth 50 cents a yard more. She said that she could readily see that it was better, so made her purchase.

Mr. Rundlett, who had seen the transaction, censured the clerk, who replied that he hadn't done anything but what he could refer to the Bible to justify.

"Way, how is that?" asked Mr. Rundlett.

The clerk replied, "Well, she was a stranger, and I took her in."

HORSE ENDS LIFE BY HANGING.

Jealous Lest Another Horse Might Take His Place, Owner Says.

"Yes, it was jealousy that drove my faithful old horse to suicide," said W. W. Farrar of Auburn, Me., yesterday, as he hitched his team in front of the grocery store on Spring street.

The horse had been owned by Mr. Farrar for many years and had grown attached to his master. When a second horse was bought by the grocer, a purchase made necessary by increasing business, the old horse showed signs of uneasiness and extreme dislike for the newcomer.

The old horse ill-treated the other by stealing his hay and grain and annoying him in many ways.

Mr. Farrar went to the stable to harness up the old horse and found him dead, with his head through a hole in the side of the stall and his body resting on the floor.

"Suicide by hanging," says Mr. Farrar.—New York World.

DROPPED KEY OVER TRANSOM.

Laughable Act of Man Suddenly Awakened From Sleep.

Two well known Portland (Me.) men, L. J. Carney and Thomas L. King, roomed together at the Preble house in that city. One evening Mr. Carney retired before Mr. King, and the latter on arriving rather late at the room found the door locked, the key on the inside and his friend snoring loudly.

After repeatedly pounding on the door and awakening the other guests he succeeded in arousing his roommate. Mr. Carney jumped out of bed, and after climbing on a chair, managed after considerable trouble to force open the transom. Then he passed



the key out to King, and sleepily said he was awful sorry for locking him out.

But King felt more than satisfied, as he roared at the ridiculous performance of his half-awake roommate.

Popcorn Prize a Diamond.

A handsome diamond was the bargain obtained by somebody who bought a sack of popcorn at Webster's confectionery store, Minneapolis. Webster had an unusually busy evening, and just before the rush began he took his diamond ring from his finger and, pacing it in a sack, laid it away on a shelf. He paid no more attention to the jewel until closing time, when he decided to put on the ring again.

He could find no trace of it, and as the sack was gone from the shelf he knew it would be useless to look further. He is convinced that in a moment of forgetfulness he filled the sack with popcorn and headed it to some purchaser.

Unless the lucky customer swallowed the diamond he probably thinks he was the winner in a prize package contest.—New York Herald.

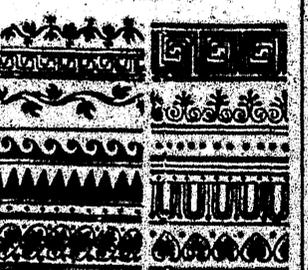
Bird That Shaves.

Man is not the only living creature that shaves. The bonnet, a South American bird, takes a dry shave regularly.

The bonnet has long blue tail feathers. Each quill is adorned from base to tip with soft blue down. This arrangement the bird dislikes. Therefore, with its sharp beak, it nips the quills bare from the base out to about an inch from the tip, where it maintains a neat oval of soft blue whicker.

Such action seems silly on the bonnet's part. To certain philosophers, though, it seems no sillier than man's action in regularly scotching bare his cheeks and chin, while he maintains on his upper lip an oval of soft hair not unlike the bonnet's tail oval.

Vell's Borders.



These patterns were favorites for vell borders among the beauties of classic Greece and Rome.

Mules Are Good Travelers.

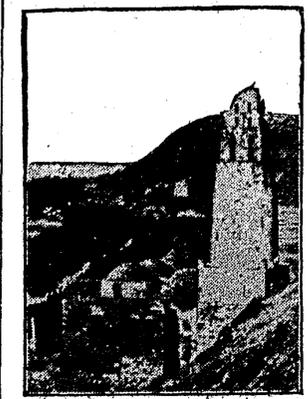
H. B. Wenger at Royalton, Penn., owns a pair of mules with good traveling and staying powers. He made a sixty-mile round trip with them from his home in Jonestown and return on Sunday, covering the trip one way in four hours.

Voyage Down Nile a Constant Delight

(Special Correspondence.)

The Nile voyage is one of those supreme experiences of a lifetime by which all subsequent experiences are destined to be measured. The days dawn in splendor and go down to the sunset hour with every minute full of wonderful happenings. Then the swift darkness of the tropics enshrouds us with its mantle and the silent nights under the Egyptian skies are filled with unutterable delights.

Ever southward toward the Southern Cross and the magic Isle of Isis



Ruined Mosque.

our staunch little Nile boat, "El Kahira," breasts the current of the historic stream; passing, day after day, an ever-changing panorama of strange oriental life, set amid such luxuriant tropical vegetation, and such stupendous ruins of a bygone age that we are lost in wonder and delight. This voyage of 580 miles from Cairo to the First Cataract has perhaps no equal in all the world. The river is like a ribbon of burnished silver set in a valley of loveliest green and encompassed by boundless deserts of golden sands. Above us a sky of infinite beauty glows with the glorious blue of this rainless region. Far in the distance the silver tide of the mysterious river is dotted with sails which flash in the sunlight, while groves of stately palms nod their feathery plumes over the mud huts of the fellahin, and the distant mountain ranges glow with wondrous hues of red and purple. It is a picture of radiant loveliness, growing upon us day by day as we gradually succumb to the full witchery of this wondrous valley.

The great Necropolis of Memphis, the sculptured tombs of Benhasan, and the gray old temples of Abydos and Denderale, have each in turn amazed us by their ponderous immensity, and marvelous workmanship; and at last we come to Thebes, the ancient "city of a hundred gates," where the Kahireh anchors almost beneath the shadows of that colossal colonnade which is the chief glory of the Temple of Luxor; and here we spend one supremely delightful week, living in utmost comfort upon the dahabayah and rambling with our dragoman day after day among the most stupendous ruins in the world's richest treasure-land of ancient history. Day after day we revel in the inexhaustible glories of Karnak and Luxor and penetrate to the farthest confines of the great Necropolis of Thebes.

On to Esneh.

From Thebes, the silent city of the dead, we voyage on to Esneh, where the mud huts of the modern town are built upon the very roof of the splen-



Along the Nile.

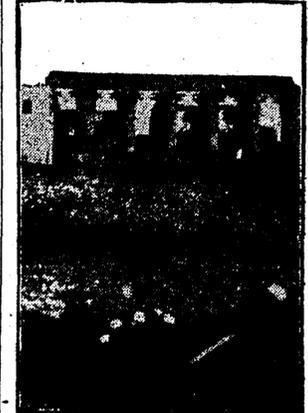
did Temple of Hathor. Just at twilight our dahabayah ties to the banks and we walk up through the picturesque Coptic village and the shadowy bazaars of Esneh to the ancient temple of the Egyptian Venus. The darkness of the African night has fallen so suddenly upon us that our dragoman sends for torches with which to explore the temple, and, as we descend into the splendid pillared hall of this ancient sanctuary, the effect of the flaming torches and flickering shadows among the gigantic lotus columns is fantastic and impressive in the highest degree. So large a part of this mighty temple lies buried beneath the modern Coptic town that in order to excavate it half of Esneh would necessarily be destroyed.

Regretfully leaving behind us the splendors of Esneh and passing on either shore a constantly changing

panorama of lovely vistas among the palms, and sandstone mountain ranges glowing with colors which no artist would have the audacity to transfer to canvas, we come to Kom Ombo, whose beautiful ruined temple deserves more than a passing notice; and then on to Assouan and the First Cataract of the Nile. At Assouan it has never rained within the memory of man, and the fellah of Upper Egypt regards with absolute incredulity all tales of the, to him, seemingly impossible phenomenon of water falling from the sky.

Across the Desert.

Leaving the Kahireh at anchor below the town we sail around the historic island of Elephantine in a felucca, the wild Nubian boatmen singing their weird native songs as they row. On camel back we journey across the Nubian desert southward in the direction of Philae, passing on our way through a camp of the savage Bisharines, Ethiopian Arabs black as night, who distinguish themselves from all other Arab tribes by their disgusting habit of soaking their long, woolly hair in mutton tallow and castor oil. Near by are the world-famed quarries of Assouan or ancient Syene, from which all the obelisks and colossal statues of ancient Egypt were taken. One mighty monolith still remains in the quarry, half cut from its rocky bed, just as the workmen left it thirty centuries ago. From the quarries we travel on for miles through wastes of drifting sand, passing through a lonely Arab graveyard in the desert, and, at last, at the Nubian village of Shellal, we come again to the living shores of Father Nile. A felucca ferries us across its gently rippling waters to that green spot of loveliness which was in the ancient times, and still is, the crowning glory of the Land of Khem, the sacred Island of Philae, where the



Temple of Luxor.

great god Osiris was reputed to have found his sepulcher.

"By the ghost of him who sleeps in Philae" was the ancient Egyptians' most sacred oath, and serves to show the intensely devout character of that eminently religious nation. And truly, Philae is a fit place for any god to sleep! An enchanted island, it is, set like a gem among the sparkling waters of the Upper Nile, with the roar of the First Cataract chanting its eterna requiem; wreathed in the grateful shade of the stately palms, and with the awful solitude of the Nubian desert creeping hungrily to the very water's edge; lovely Philae, with her peerless Kiosh and her ruined, but still glorious Temple of Isis, where last in all this Upper Kingdom the altar fires waited their incense upward to the sculptured, deities of the ancient Land of Khem!

Parting View of Philae.

The parting view of Philae is a picture of surpassing loveliness; a fit memory of that scene of ancient splendors with which to bid the land of the Pharaohs a last farewell. The sun has set, like a great ball of fire, behind the red Libyan mountains, and the Egyptian shadows have quickly enveloped us like a shroud. Then the Queen of Night lifts her glorious orb behind the palm groves of Nubian Shellal, casting long bars of silvery light across the towering pylons of Isis; the sounds of the night mingle gently with the distant anthem of the cataract; the "bulbul" bird sings to his mate among the palms, and over all, the moon's soft radiance is shed, lending to the splendid ruins of this island paradise and ineffable charm, entrancing our souls with the matchless picture of Egypt's bygone splendors enwrapped in the unutterable glory of an African night.

Serious Reflection.

John B. Wise is responsible for a story of a banquet of humorists at which one man refused so much as to smile at the best jokes which were offered.

"Why don't you laugh, man?" one of the party remonstrated.

"How can I laugh when I remember that every time I breathe some one passes into the great beyond?"

The humorist looked at the gloomy one a moment, then remarked: "Did you ever try closets?"—New York Tribune.



# THE OUTLOOK

Weekly Newspaper Devoted to the Interest of White Oaks and Lincoln Co., N. M.

Published Every Thursday

Lee H. Rudelle, Editor and Pub

Entered as second-class matter, September 6, 1901, at post office at White Oaks, New Mexico under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

### SUBSCRIPTION PRICE.

One Year (in Advance) . . . \$1.00  
If not paid within 3 months . . . 1.50

Governor Herrick, of Ohio went out of office leaving a surplus of a little over \$4,000,000 in the state treasury.

A coal strike is again threatened all over the country, in order that the agitators make some showing for the money paid in the way of salaries.

Pingpong Rodey, having got the House of Representatives well off his hands, is now challenging the members of the Senate for a contest in his favorite game.

Ottawa, Kansas, has established, or organized, an Otsaneum. This must be a kind of offshoot of the Pelepedinker's Pandemonium at Denver, or the Jointhood Jam-boree Jack! at Albuquerque.

The Ohio legislature has turned tables on the waiters. One of the members introduced an anti tip bill and now the fraternity from all over the state are sending lobbyists to Columbus to tip the legislators in order to induce them to vote against the bill.

J. H. Bearup, president of the Rio Grande woolen mills at Albuquerque is authority for the statement that the company will shortly erect a million dollar plant in that city. And still the Albuquerque leaguers want to grapple onto the tail of the Arizona burro.

Gov. Hagerman has secured about all the ornamental fixtures necessary to the embellishment of his administration, by the appointment of Charlie Ballard, erstwhile rough rider and James W. Wilson, of the Roswell military academy, aides on his staff, with the rank of colonel. W. H. H. Llewellyn, of Las Vegas, will pose as judge advocate, and Dr. W. R. Tipton of Las Cruces, as surgeon general, while adjutant general Tarkington holds over. It is intimated that a car load of gilt braids has been ordered, though none of it will be worn by the governor himself.

The board of trustees of the New Mexico asylum for the deaf and dumb, of which Rufus J. Palen is president and Marcilino Garcia is secretary, wishes to again give notice to families having deaf mutes as members of their households, that this asylum is open for their care and instruction. They will be clothed fed and taught in the sign language, as well as in lip reading and all the up to date methods. The territory has erected and furnished a large, commodious building for the well-being of these unfortunates, and it is the desire of the board that all should avail themselves of the opportunity thus offered to receive all the instruction it is possible to impart. To those parents or guardians who are able to pay, only actual cost of support will be charged, but to those who are unable to bear the expense, instruction and maintenance will be free. All correspondence in reference to these matters should be addressed either to the president or secretary, as above.

Prof. W. H. Taint, president of the Territorial University, Albuquerque, was seriously hurt by an explosion in the laboratory of that institution while experiment

### A COMMON OCCURRENCE.

Another feud has been pulled off in eastern Kentucky, but then those little entertainments are so much of an every day occurrence over there that they only get a line or two in the telegraphic dispatches.

"I was born in old Kentucky, Where they never have the blues,

Where the Majah kills the Kunnel And the Kunnel kills the booze: Where the hosses are so pretty, And the maidens—they are too; Where they shoot men just for passtime,

When there's nothing else to do: Where you go out in the morning Just to give your health a chance,

And they bring you home at nightfall,

With the buckshot in your pants;

Where they manufacture moonshine,

But they take their 'likker' straight;

And they swear round oaths 'be gad sir',

With a vim that's really great,

Where the owl's afraid to holler, And the birds dont dare tosing,

For it's h—ll in old Kentucky, Where they shoot 'em on the wing."

### THE OBSERVANCE OF FLAG DAY.

In accordance with an act passed by the last territorial legislature, Hon. Hiram Hadley, Superintendent of Public Instruction, has prepared and sent out to the different school boards and teachers throughout the territory a program of exercises for the proper observance of Flag Day for the schools, accompanied by the following circular letter:

TO THE BOARDS OF SCHOOL DIRECTORS, CITY AND TOWN BOARDS OF EDUCATION, TEACHERS AND OTHERS:

I take this means of calling your attention to what is known as the flag law, passed by the last legislature, (Chap. XLVIII) and found in the late Compilation on page 193 of the English edition, and on page 199 of the Spanish edition. I request you to endeavor to have the provisions of that law carried out in spirit and earnestness.

You will observe that February 12th—the anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln—is the day established by law for appropriate patriotic exercises.

The accompanying outline and program will suggest to you what may be done on that day. This occasion affords a rare opportunity for implanting in the children such patriotic sentiments as tend to make them loyal citizens. Let them hear over and over the story of the building of our nation. Let them individually take part in exercises befitting the occasion. Let all friends of common schools join in honoring Flag Day. Thus, all may be filled with patriotism, and a love for and devotion to the cause for which the flag is emblematic.

I regret that the means at my disposal will not permit me to print and send a larger number of the pamphlets. May I not hope that all persons will cheerfully help to make the best use of the means at our disposal? If not asking too much, please write and tell me of your success.

HIRAM HADLEY  
Supt. of Public Instruction.

Representative Powers of Maine has introduced a bill in the House to regulate railroad rates in the territories of New Mexico and Arizona making it unlawful among other things for any railroad running through this section to charge more than three cents per mile for passenger travel. Ah, well! There's many a slip, especially with bills introduced in congress. These two long suffering territories are rather getting accustomed to being victimized, frozen out, or roasted.

### SCHOOL FUNDS CANNOT BE OVERDRAWN.

SO SAYS DISTRICT ATTORNEY HOLT

As there has been a disposition on the part of some of the school boards in this county to overdraw the funds to the credit of their districts, either from a laudable desire to lengthen out the term of school in their several districts or through the importunities of certain teachers who wish to extend their salaries, the county treasurer lately addressed District Attorney H. C. Holt as to the payment of these overdrawn warrants. His reply is here given

Las Cruces, N. M. Jan. 29, 1906.  
J. H. Canning Treasurer, Lincoln, N. M.

Replying to yours of the 25th; wherein you request my opinion as to whether or not you should pay out of the funds now on hand for the current year, School Warrants drawn in 1905, and which remain unpaid for want of funds for that year, I beg to state, that the position you have taken with reference to such warrants is correct.

Under the provisions of the Bateman law, cited by you, the warrants referred to can only be paid, in case there shall hereafter be in the fund money levied for the year 1905.

Yours very truly,  
H. B. Holt, District Attorney.  
The law referred to is Section 297 of what is known as the Bateman act, passed in 1897, and reads as follows.

From and after the passage of this act it shall be unlawful for any board of county commissioners, city council, town trustees, board of education, board of trustees, or board of school directors of any school district, for any purpose whatever to become indebted or contract any debts of any kind or nature whatsoever during any current year which, at the end of such current year, is not and cannot then be paid out of the money actually collected and belonging to the current year, and any and all kind of indebtedness for any current year which is not paid and cannot be paid as above provided for is hereby declared to be null and void, and any officer of any county, city, town, school district or board of education, who shall issue any certificate or other form of approval of indebtedness separate from the account filed in the first place or who shall, at any time, use the fund belonging to any current year for any other purpose than paying the current expenses of that year, or who shall violate any of the provisions of this act, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and upon conviction thereof shall be fined not less than one hundred nor more than one thousand dollars or be confined in the county jail for a period of not more than six months or by both such fine and imprisonment, in the discretion of the court trying the case.

The Albuquerque Journal's second fiddler says Governor Hagerman is living on a military reservation and suggests that Miguel be put on an Indian reservation. This Outlook was under the impression that since the latter was relieved of his job, he had been subsisting mainly on a mental reservation.

The Raton Range claims that the people are rushing into that place so rapidly that a tent at the side of the road and a chance bite at a restaurant is about the best accommodation to be had. Steer your overflow down this way brother Foster, and if they mean business we will give them a comfortable shake-down, partition them off with a red blanket, and feed them from our abundance. Too much room yet in this part of the Sunshine state to permit any crowding.

### JOINT STATEHOOD WIT.

Can it be that Irish wit is degenerating, or is the following attempt only the frothing of a degenerate son?

When Mr. Rodey was making his final plea for joint statehood before the House committee he was asked by representative Moon of Tennessee, why he was not willing to have the matter submitted to a vote of the people.

"You sir," he replied, directly addressing the Tennesseean, "have been too good a friend of mine, Mr. Moon, to pingpong me here like that. You know, Judge Moon, as well as I do that it is either joint statehood or else it is territorialism for twenty years to come, and then joint statehood for us in New Mexico and Arizona. That book of fate is sealed, judge, and you know it. Now don't you."

A little later Moon asked Rodey if the people of New Mexico were too immoral to be trusted to vote on the jointure proposition.

"My friend is pingponging the great question again," retorted Rodey and at this brilliant sally the Moon is supposed to have gone into perpetual eclipse.

Jersey City is discussing the propriety of excluding women teachers from the public schools on the ground that they make their boys effeminate. There is no doubt there are enough effeminate youths, as well as grown men in that city, as the discussion of this proposition would readily indicate, but their weakness can hardly be laid to the school ma'ams.

### TO CONSUMPTIVES

The undereigned having been restored to health by simple means, after suffering for several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease consumption, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To those who desire it, he will cheerfully send (free of charge) a copy of the prescription used, which they will find a sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis and all throat and lung maladies. He hopes all sufferers will try his Remedy, as it is invaluable. Those desiring the prescription, which will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing, will please address:

Rev. EDWARD A. WILSON,  
Brooklyn New York.

### Statement.

Of the condition of the Exchange Bank, White Oaks, New Mexico, at the close of business, December 30th, 1905.

### RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts, 674,985.66  
Overdrafts, 16.58  
Real Estate, Furn. & Fixts., 1,678.05  
Cash and Sight Exchange, 21,272.06  
\$118,862.29

### LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock, 600,000.00  
Undivided Profits, 10,912.82  
Deposits, 71,718.78  
Due other banks, 1,112.58  
Reserved for Taxes, 68.10  
\$118,862.29

I, Frank J. Sager, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

FRANK J. SAGER,  
Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 3rd day of January, 1906.

ANDREW H. HUBBARD,  
Notary Public.

(Seal)  
Corrected Advertisements:  
W. B. McDONALD, Director,  
U. S. DEPT. OF AGRIC.

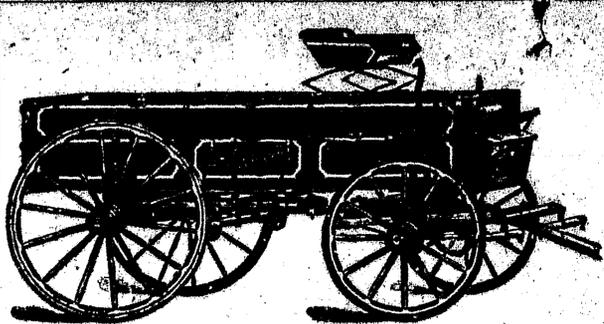
Notice for Publication.  
MINERAL APPLICATION NO. 277.  
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.

Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico, January 2, 1906.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before W. B. McDONALD, U. S. Commissioner, at 10 o'clock A. M., on February 20, 1906, at the U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico. It is the policy of the Department to issue a patent for the land claimed on the date of the filing of the proof, unless the applicant fails to appear on the date specified.

He claims the following described land in front of the following town, range, section and quarter of said land, to-wit:

Joseph A. Stapp, of Corona, N. M.  
John M. Day, of Victoria, N. M.  
Charles M. Day, of Victoria, N. M.  
William G. Thomas, of Corona, N. M.



## STUDEBAKER WAGONS.

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  - ILLINOIS
  - INDIAN TERRITORY
  - IOWA
  - MICHIGAN
  - MINNESOTA
  - MISSOURI
  - NEBRASKA
  - NORTH DAKOTA
  - OKLAHOMA
  - WISCONSIN
- AND ALL POINTS IN THE SOUTHEAST

### El Paso & Southwestern

### ROCK ISLAND.

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GARNET KING, General Agent  
V. B. STILES, General Passenger Agent,  
EL PASO, TEXAS.

\*\*\*\*\*

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Donaciana	1:20 p.m.	Donaciana	4:10 p.m.
Vega Blanca	1:45 p.m.	Vega Blanca	3:45 p.m.
Kennedy	2:05 p.m.	Kennedy	3:10 p.m.
Clark	2:45 p.m.	Clark	2:45 p.m.
Stanley	3:30 p.m.	Stanley	2:55 p.m.
Moriarty	4:05 p.m.	Moriarty	2:20 p.m.
McIntosh	4:30 p.m.	McIntosh	12:45 p.m.
Estancia	4:55 p.m.	Estancia	12:20 p.m.
Estancia	5:45 p.m.	Estancia	11:50 a.m.
Willard	6:20 p.m.	Willard	11:15 a.m.
Progreso	6:50 p.m.	Progreso	10:45 a.m.
Blanca	7:20 p.m.	Blanca	10:25 a.m.
Torrance	8:10 p.m.	Torrance	9:40 a.m.

Leave El Paso via E. P. N. E. System 7:30 p.m.  
Arrive Santa Fe via Santa Fe Central 4:30 p.m.  
Leave Santa Fe via Santa Fe Central 1:00 p.m.  
Arrive El Paso via E. P. N. E. System 6:47 a.m.

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General Passenger Agent, Santa Fe, N. Mex.